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Chapter 1 - A New Kid

5 weeks until prom. Almost every country was excited.

There was some girl countries in their convertible car, all talking and giggling and having fun. They were listening to a song, all bubbly and pop-ish, when another car pulled up next to them. It was a dented black truck with rock music blaring through the speakers. The confused countries looked at the girl who was driving the truck.

She was a really powerful and beautiful country (but trying not to be) She had red and blue slightly curly hair in a ponytail. She also had red and white stripes, she had a blue part on her face with star spangled on it, but you can't see her eyes. You can't see them because they were covered with dark sunglasses. She had a black turtleneck and camo pants. The girls looked at her with disbelief, and she gave them a sassy look and drive off to school.

She got out of her car and walked towards her school building, which almost looks like the Wayne Manor. She signed and walked in the building. As she went into the Bat Cave, she passed a poster for the prom. She tore the poster off the wall as she passed. The girl who had been putting the posters up saw her do that and so she yelled, "HEY!" The star-spangled girl ignored her and continued to class.

A nervous boy, with yellow on the bottom of his face, and blue on the top, sat in the Guidance Counselor's office. He had a flower crown sitting on top of his messy golden and slightly blue hair. He sat there with his leg thumping up and down very rapidly.

The Counselor sat at her computer typing something. *"**Reginald removed his throbbing cock from his panting submissive from underneath him.** "* (I am sorry about that) Her glasses perched on the edge of her slightly crooked nose. She had a light blue

pigmentation, only with a white globe-like design. She wore a gray suit, pretty formal.

The boy cleared his throat. The Counselor, named UN, looked up at the boy. She finally remembered her job. She closed her laptop and looked at his transcript.

"So... Ukraine... Let me see here... Ah ha! 9 schools in the last 10 years... Hmm you are an Army Brat?" She asked while looking at his transcript .

Ukraine fiddled with his thumbs, and answered, "Yes ma'am... My dad is a-"

He didn't get to finish what he was saying and was cut off by UN holding her hand up and saying, " the tut tut tut tut... That's quite enough... I'm sure you won't find this place any different than any of your other schools, it's the same little asswipes everywhere... "

Ukraine was surprised, so he stuttered, "U-uh E-excuse me? What did you just say?" He looked around the office for a second, " A-am I in the right office? "

UN laughed, " Not anymore you're not... Now... I've got deviants to see and a Wattpad story to update... Now SCOOT! " Ukraine paused and had a bewildered look on his face, obviously confused. "Scoot!" UN insisted.

Ukraine hurried out of the office while exchanging a glance with a Tall Boy who was walking into the office. He had a leather jacket, with a blue and white striped shirt and black jeans. He had a gray ushanka on. His hair was shoulder length and was messily attractive. It's color faded through all his colors, almost purple. His flag was white on top, blue in the middle, and red on the bottom.

He sat down on the chair in front of the desk. UN gave the boy a look of disapproval. She looked at the files in front of her.

"Russia Moscow... I see we are making our meetings weekly..."

Russia gave a small smirk and said in his deep Russian accent, "Only so we can have these moment together... Should I get the lights?"

He asked smugly.

UN rolled her eyes, "Very clever Slavic... It says here, that you exposed yourself in the cafeteria?"

Russia leaned back in his chair and sighed, "I was joking with the lunch lady... It was a bratwurst..."

UN looked at Russia's face,"Bratwurst? " then trailed down to his groin, then back to his face, "Aren't we the little optimist? Next time, keep it in your pants... Now SCOOT!"

Russia got up and walked out the office. UN sat down at her chair again and opened her laptop again. She changed a word from her previous sentence. "**Reginald removed his throbbing bratwurst from his panting submissive.**"

She looked around suspiciously before being fully indulged in the story.

A boy named Germany stood in the hallway, waiting for the new student. He had thin wire rimmed glasses, he wore a wrinkle free white button up shirt, he wore black slacks. His hair was slicked back, the colors were red, black and yellow. His flag was the same as his hair. He had a clipboard and had a pen. He spotted Ukraine and went up to him, "Berlin comma Germany, nice to meet you..." He shook Ukraine's hand, " I'm supposed to show you around... "

Ukraine sighed in relief, "Oh hi... I'm Ukraine Kiev... You know... They normally send one of those audio/video geeks..."

Germany laughed nervously, "Oh yea... Those geeks..." They had started to walk when a country went up to Germany and asked, "Hey, where should I put these slides?" He held up a bunch of cables and slides, used in audio video clubs.

Germany waved the country away and mouthed, "Go away..." And turned to Ukraine, "So, uh, Ukraine... Here's the breakdown..." As they walked down the hallway Germany explained all the groups on campus.

Germany pointed to a group of pretty countries, "That's your group of basic pretty people... Listen... Unless they talk to you first don't bother talking to them..."

Ukraine asked, "Uh... Is that your rule or theirs?"

Germany answered, "Just watch..." They passed a country so Germany said, "Hello"

The Country that Germany said hi to told him to fuck off geek, so Germany said to Ukraine, "See? Told ya..."

They continued on their way, before Ukraine was distracted by a girl, a girl with red on the side of her face and a red maple leaf in the middle. She had long reddish hair and wore a raccoon hat on her head. She wore a red flannel designed dress and passed them in the hallway.

Ukraine was mesmerized, "Who was that?"

Germany gave a small laugh and said, "The don't even think about it group... That's Canada Ottawa, a sophmore."

Das the end of this chapter! Good day!

Chapter 2 - Expressing Opinions

Its not like women in America have opinions anyway

Hippity Hoppity

Women are property

(this is a joke, but its sadly kinda true about the opinion things :/)

(also sorry abt the

Canada walked with her friend. Her friend had long red hair, with yellow tips. Her face was red with a single red star in the middle. Canada walked past Ukraine and Germany.

"There's a difference between like and love, because I like my raccoon hat... But I love my maple syrup..." Canada said to her friend.

"But I love your raccoon hat..." Vietnam, the friend said.

Canada smiled and gave a small laugh, "That's because you haven't tried maple syrup..."

Vietnam went , "oh."

After they had passed, Germany turned to Ukraine who was enamored of Canada's wisdom. Germany said to Ukraine, "Listen. Forget her. Extremely uptight father, and it's a widely known fact that U.K.'s kids can't date."

Ukraine sighed, "Oh... Uh huh..." He thought, *But... what if?*

In Mr. Brasília's classroom, America say in her usual desk. It was near the window at the back of the classroom. She sat in her chair reading while all the other seniors joked and sat on the desks. Mr. Brasília walked into the classroom.

Mr. Brasília shuffled around papers on his desk, and then, not looking up addresses the class, " Ok then, what did every body think of The Sun Also Rises? "

A girl in the back of the class with a white face and red dot in the middle. Her hair matching, and had cat eats on. She raised her hand and sighed, "I loved it! It was sooo romantic!!!"

America finally looked up from her book, and slammed it on the desk and said disgustedly, "Romantic?! Hemingway?! He was an abusive alcoholic drunk misogynist spending half-"

She was cut off by a red boy who had goldish hair, "I think we've heard all we needed to from you, the self righteous hag of the school." He gave a small smile to America, who rolled her eyes and looked out the window.

Mr. Brasília said, "pipe down Ching Chong Corona..." China leaned back in his chair and frowned at Brazil.

America told herself not to, but she did anyway, "Well I guess I'm this society being a male and an asshole, makes you worthy of our time, what about Catherine Parr? Sylvia Platt? Simone de Beauvior? They are all underappreciated, but very cherished women. They are basically underrated. Take Catherine Parr, for example, she had to marry a psychopath who had married 6 wives before her, and three of them had died!"

America was about to continue, when Russia walked into the classroom, late.

"What did I miss?" He asked, not sitting down.

America turned towards Russia and said, " Oh nothing, really, just the oppressive patriarchy values that dictate our education. "

"Oh..." Russia immediately turned to leave, as he walked out of the

classroom Brazil called after him, "Hey!"

China asked Brazil, "Um can we tell Ame to take her Mydol before she comes to class?" Everyone snickered and giggled.

"Someday, you're going to get bitch-slapped and I'm not going to do a damn thing to stop it! And Ame thank you for your point of view!"

America smiled to herself, but Brazil continued, "I know how difficult it must be for you to overcome all of the social injustices and the oppression of the middle class suburban oppression. It must be very tough!"

America's smile disappeared whilst Brazil kept on, "
But the next time you storm the pta for better lunch meat, or whatever it is you white girl complain about, ask them why they can't buy or even read a book written by a black man?! "

America was red in the face, "Anything else?"

Brazil said, "Yeah! Go to the office! You're pissing me off!"

America was surprised, "W-what?!"

Brazil kept on saying, "Out! Out! Out! Out! Out!"

America got her stuff quickly, and marched out the door. As she passed China, she hit him in the head with her books.

UN had her eyes closed with her laptop in front of her. She whispered to herself, "**Undulating with desire, Adrienne removed her red cape, showing off her body to Reginald whose member was stiff and erected, ready for her body to fit perfectly on it. His-**"

She stopped and looked at her computer with writers block. One of the office assistants came into the room. She looked at the assistant and asked, "Hey what's another word for engorged?"

The assistant, who was trying to tell UN something, was grossed out

but said, "I-i'll look it up..."

They turned and walked out of the room. America walked into the room. She stood in the doorway, sunglasses on top of her head.

UN continued, "Swollen... Turgid...?"

America answered, "Tumescent?"

UN broghtened, "Tumescent! Perfect!" She quickly typed in the word.

America was trying her hardest not to laugh at her. "So I hear you were terrorizing Mr. Brasília's class again?"

America out her hand on her hip, and rested her weight on one side of her body, "Expressing my opinion is not a terrorist action."

"The same way you expressed your opinion to Philippines? By the way, his testicle retrieval operation went well by the way, in case you were interested."

America scoffed, "I still maintain that he kicked himself in the balls."

"The point is, Ame, people perceive you somewhat as..." She stopped trying to think of the words used to describe Ame.

Ame spoke up, "Tempestuous?"

" The words "Heinous Bitch" are the ones used most often, " UN said.

Ame gave a small smile to herself, being satisfied with the words.

"You might wanna work on that. Thank you!" UN motioned for Ame to leave.

Ame turned to leave while sarcastically saying, "As always, thank you for your excellent guidance, now... I will let you get back to Reginald's quivering member."

UN looked at America as she walked out the door, "Hm... "Quivering member" I like that. " She got her laptop out and began typing.

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Te Da! And of chapter 2! Sorry about the smut like parts but whatever!

Chapter 3 - Overprotective Much?

China stood in the courtyard with his buddy, who had green and white. He had a crescent moon on his face and a white strip going down the right side of his face. (It would look left to us) China and Pakistan stood there watching girls and guys go past.

"Virgin alert, your favorite," said Pakistan pointing to two girls. They spotted Canada and Vietnam go by. Canada and Vietnam giggled as they passed them.

China smirked, "Looking good ladies."

"They're outta reach, even for you. "

China scoffed, but remained smirking, "No ones outta reach for me."

"Wanna put some money on that?"

"Don't need to... This I will do for fun."

From across the way, Ukraine and Germany noticed China and Pakistan talking. "Who's that guy?" Ukraine asked.

"That's China Beijing, he's a jerk, and a jerk-off, and model." Germany waved him off.

Ukraine laughed and looked at China again, "He's a model?"

Germany nodded, "Mostly just local stuff, but you get the idea."

Ukraine looked at Canada again, "Man just look at her, is she always ..." He stopped looking for the right words.

Germany chimed in, "Such a tease?"

Ukraine looked at Germany, offended, "How can you say that? Look at her she's so..."

Germany chimed in again, "Conceited?"

Ukraine said, shocked, "Nononono man, look, look at the way she smiles, look at her eyes they are totally pure. I, mean, she's totally pure, and you are missing what's there."

Germany have a "mhm" and said, "No, Ukraine, no. What you have there is a snobby little princess, who is wearing a strategically planned sun dress, making guys like us will never have her, and makes guys like China," he motioned to China, who had been checking Canada out, "Realize they want to. She, my friend is what we will spend the rest of our life not having. So get used to it, settle for a space nerd or something. So that means, move on."

"No."

"Come on dude, you can't have her. "

"No! You're wrong about her. I mean, space nerd sounds kinda cool, but still! You're wrong!"

"Alright, you wanna take a shot? Be my guest, she's actually looking for a French tutor," Germany said.

Ukraine exclaimed happily, "That's great!"

Germany furrowed his brow, "You know french?"

Ukraine hesitated, "Well... No but I will!"

It's after school time and everyone is in the parking lot getting ready to go home. America sat with her best friend, Poland. Poland was a shy girl, and she wore semi-renaissance wear. She had red on the bottom of her face, and white on top. She had straight pinkish hair, and wore it in a ponytail.

"Space is so cool! I mean, look at this picture of the milky way!"

Poland kept going on and on about space.

America smiled, and listened to Poland talking excitedly about space. Just then, China pulled up next to them. He looked at America's outfit and have a disgusted look at her.

"Ame, your little Vietnam war look is outta style," China yelled at Ame.

America rolled her eyes and continued to listen to Poland. China got frustrated at Ame not acknowledging him. He drove a way ahead and stopped to see Canada and Vietnam. They were talking.

"I know you can be overwhelmed and you can be underwhelmed, but can you ever just be... whelmed?" Vietnam asked.

Canada thought for a second, "I think you can in Europe."

China pulled up next to them in his Saleen S5S Raptor Sport Car Blue. "Hey girls, you look tired. Need a ride?"

Vietnam smiled, "You know it!" She pulled Canada into the car immediately. Canada just went along with it. When China asked if they needed a ride she though of the BMC song, "Do you wanna ride?"

Ame and Poland sat on her car and saw Canada and Vietnam go into China's car. "Wow that's a shocker." Ame said sarcastically.

Poland and Ame got into her truck and tried to drive off. Germany had a helmet on and was on a motorcycle and accidentally drove in front of Ame.

She yelled out her window, "Remove head from ass and then drive!"

Germany drove to Ukraine, who had been watching. "You okay?"

Germany nodded, "Just a minor encounter with your girlfriend's sister."

Ukraine was appalled, "That's Canada's sister?"

Germany patted Ukraine's back, "Good luck."

Germany drove off, but he lost control and went over a grassy hill which led down to the football field. He was thrown up into the air, so everyone rushed to see Germany racing down the hillslope. He crashed and went tumbling down some of the hill. He got up, and had a whole bunch of grass in his hair. He got up and dusted himself off. He looked up to see everyone looking at him. He didn't know what to do so he raised his hands to show everyone that he was okay. Everybody cheered for him. He turned from the crowd to catch his breath cause he was scared.

UK looked at his papers and the mail and walked up to Ame, who was sitting on the couch reading, "Hello Ame, make anyone cry today?"

Ame smiled, "No... But it's only 4:30." She looked at UK and smiled an award winning smile. UK returned the smile.

Canada walked in, and went to UK, kissing him on the cheek, "Hey dad!"

UK patted her head, "Hello Maple."

Ame looked at Canada, with a stern look, "And where have you been?"

Canada returned the look, "Nowhere."

UK furrowed his brow and looked at a letter. "What's this? A letter from The New York Art school?"

Ame jumped up and immediately grabbed the letter from UK , tearing it open. She read the letter and jumped around excitedly, "I got in! I got in!"

UK looked at Ame sadly, "But Ame? Isn't that all the way on the other side of the country?"

Ame, not looking up from the letter, "Thus the basis of its appeal. "

"I thought we decided that you would go to UK to complete your learning... Like me?" UK said.

She rolled her eyes, " No... You decided... "

UK stammered, "S-so you just pick up and leave? Is that it?"

Canada chimed in, "Let's hope so!"

America gave Canada a look, and Canada looked back, confused, Ame said, "Ask Canada who drove her home."

Canada's face drops as UK asks, "Now don't change the subject- wait drove? Who drove you home?"

"Now dad, don't freak out... But there's a boy..." Canada started.

UK interrupted , "No, you know the two house rules: 1 no dating until you graduate, 2: don't spill maple syrup or oil in my rugs!" UK held up his fingers to show the rules.

Canada exclaimed, "Dad! That's so unfair!"

UK sighed, "Okay you know what's unfair?" He turns to Ame, " this goes for you too by the way... "

"I helped a 15 year old girl give birth to a pair of twins! And guess what she said to me afterwards?"

Canada said, "I'm a sleazy crack whore who shoulda made my horny boyfriend wear a condom?" Ame tried not to laugh at that.

"Close, but no, she said I should have listened to my father!" UK said.

Ame rolled her eyes, "She did not!"

UK exclaimed, "Well that's what she would have said if she wasn't so doped up!"

Canada exclaimed, "Can we focus on me for a second? I'm the only girl in the school who isn't dating!"

UK said, "That's not true, your sister isn't dating anyone!"

Ame said,"And I plan on keeping it that way! " (oh ho ho ho~ sorry, but girl... Youse gonna date someone) UK smiled at Ame. "And why is that?"

Ame turned to Canada, " Have you seen the washed up miscreants that go to that school? They are lucky if they ever make it somewhere in life!"

Canada looked at Ame, "Are you serious right now?"

UK thought, then said, "You know what? Old rule out! New rule in! Canada can date... " Canada beamed at this, while America looked upset at UK and concerned at Canada, UK continued, "When she does," he points to Ame, who is now the beaming one while Canada looks upset.

Canada exclaims, "But she's a mutant! What if she NEVER dates?! "

UK said simply, "Then you'll never date! Ooh I like that... And I will be able to get to sleep at night, sleep peacefully with the thought that my daughter's aren't out getting impregnated! And Ame, we will talk about that art school later... " He turned and walked off.

"Okay," Ame said while going upstairs.

Canada said to Ame, "Can't you just find a blind and deaf very desperate boy, or girl to take you to the movies? Just so I can have one date!"

Ame turned to Canada, "Sorry if I crushed your dreams of not being able to jerk off China. "

Canada glared at Ame, "You suck!" Canada turned and walked away from Ame.

Ame, in a mocking time of Canada, said, "You suck!" Before turning and going up the stairs.

End of chapter 3! It sucks!

Chapter 4 - Idea

Ukraine sat in the library with a French lesson book, so he could study before he tutored Canada. Canada walks in and sits down in front of Ukraine, "Can we make this quick? North Korea and South Korea are having a horrendous break up on the quad, again."

Ukraine stammered, "Oh uh... Yea... I was thinking that we could start with pronunciation?"

Canada smiled, "But not the hacking, coughing, and spitting part, please!"

Ukraine blushed, "Yeah, but maybe there's an alternative, maybe you and I can get some French food? We could eat together! Saturday night maybe?"

Canada smiled and giggled, "That's so cute! Are you asking me out?"

Ukraine hesitated and blushed, "U-uh yes..."

Canada exclaimed, "Well what's your name?"

Ukraine stammered, "Ukraine Kiev..."

Canada smiled, "My name is Canada Ottawa!" She held out her hand for Ukraine to take it. Ukraine blushed and shook her hand. "What's that accent?"

Ukraine blushed and said, "Technically it's Russian."

Canada laughed, "That's cool!" Ukraine blushed more.

Ukraine said, "So I know your dad doesn't allow you to date but I thought that if he thought it was for French class then maybe he-"

Canada cut him off by saying, "Wait my dad just came up with a new rule. I can date once my sister does."

"You're kidding! Well do you like hiking? Because I know this great forest-"

"Beaucoup problem, Ukraine, my sister is a particular breed of bitch," Canada said.

Ukraine said, "Yea, I noticed she's a little... Anti-Social... Why is that?"

Canada sighed, "I don't know... She used to be real popular, but then it was like, I dunno, she got sick of it or something. There is probably a reason why, but who knows."

Ukraine nodded while Canada continued, "Plus, she's a bitch!"

"Well yea, I'm sure there would be a perfect guy to date her. I mean, people jump out of airplanes! It would be like extreme dating!" Ukraine said.

Canada beamed, "You really think you could find someone that extreme?"

Ukraine nodded, "Yea sure? Why not?"

Canada squealed and gave him a hug. Ukraine blushed even more and Canada stopped hugging him, a small blush on her cheeks. Canada looked away, "So on with the lesson?"

Ukraine nodded, "So we begin..." They continued in the library. Ukraine and Canada both continued learning French.

Germany led Ukraine into a dark area of the school to show him dating candidates for Ame, "I gathered the best looking guys in the school, World's finest!"

Ukraine looked at the guys that Germany gathered. The first one, tall-ish with green, white and orange. His hair being shaved on the side, white, dark green, and dark orange. He had a gray tweed hat on, a black shirt with a green eye with a blue iris. He wore ripped jeans and black shoes.

The second, he had a blue pigment, and a yellow plus on his face. He had gold-ish hair and it was nice and neat. He wore a white t-shirt and baggy pants, but didn't go beneath his crack. He wore gray shoes. (Dunno why the shoe color was important but whatever)

The next boy had red skin, and a white cross on the side. He had pink-ish hair and he wore a white buttoned collar shirt, and khakis. He wore brown shoes.

The last boy had a red flag, with a blue cross on it. The blue plus had a white outline. He had messy shaggy hair, all the colors clashing. He wore a long sleeved black shirt with black pants.

Ukraine smiled, "Great! Let's get started!"

Ukraine asked each of the guys the same question, "Would any of you charming guys be interested in dating United States of America?"

Each country have their response to the question. Ireland stared at Ukraine and Germany before exploding in laughter.

The second country, Sweden, stayed silent while staring at them with a disgusted look. He shook his head no. He mouthed the words, "No fucking way man."

Denmark said, "Yo man, I just came for the free food, fuck this shit." He got up and left.

Norway started to panic, "Is this what this is for? Man. Dude I would if we were the last people on Earth, and there's no sheep... Are there sheep?"

Germany and Ukraine were in biology class. The class was dissecting frogs, all except Germany, Ukraine, Romania, and Russia. Germany and Ukraine were talking about how to get someone to date Ame. Who knows what the hell Russia and Romania are doing.

"Didn't I tell you that it was pointless? No one will go out with her!" Germany exclaimed. Russia as taken out his pocket knife and had

begun to stab his frog. (Lol f in chat for froggo) (also, 🔪🐸 ded froggo) Ukraine turned around and saw Russia do this, while Romania had a devilish look in his eyes, watching the froggo's lifeless body be stabbed like it was being murdered.

"What about him?" Ukraine asked, while motioning to Russia.

Germany panicked "Him?! Oh no no no no, he's a criminal! I heard he just got out of jail!"

Germany and Ukraine looked at Russia, who had lit a cigarette with the Bunsen Burner. Romania rolled his eyes, and then he took it and snuffed it out. Russia, being irritated, played with the Bunsen Burner instead.

Ukraine nodded, "He's our guy." Just then Russia looked up, and saw Germany and Ukraine staring at him. They both quickly turned around.

_____,,

End of chapter 4

Good day ma lads!

Chapter 5 - Deal

Ukraine and Germany walked into woodshop, where Russia's current class was. Russia was currently holding a power drill, and was working on something.

Ukraine walked up to Russia, confidently, and smiled and said, "How are you? Listen I..." He didn't get to finish because Russia had just drilled a hole in Ukraine's beloved French textbook. Ukraine got scared and went with Germany out of the classroom.

_____

(Sixty Nine)

Germany and Ukraine were staring at the hill in the French book. Germany sighed, "So, how do we get him to date Ame?"

Ukraine set the book down and rubbed his temples, "I dunno, maybe we could pay him? But we don't have any money..."

Germany thought for a second, "What we need is a backer!"

Ukraine raised his eyebrows and looked confused, "What's a backer?"

Germany answered, "A person with money, whose stupid." They look at each other pensively.

_____

China and his friends, are sitting at their usual lunch table. China is drawing inappropriate things in the lunch tray with a sharpie marker.

China snickered, "Oh yeah!"

Germany walked up to them, nervously. He sat down next to China, who had just noticed him. "Can I help you?"

Germany answered, "Actually yes, yes you can." I

China raised his brow in confusion, while Germany continued, "I wanna run something by you, a deal you could say."

China grabbed his sharpie and began to draw on Germany's face, "Talk."

Germany stuttered as he began to speak again, "You want Canada, right? But she can't date because her sister is a bitch that no one will date."

China continued to draw something inappropriate on Germany's face as he asked, "Does this conversation have a purpose?"

Germany continued, "What I believe you should do, is to hire someone to go out with Ame, someone who doesn't scare easily." Germany then motions to Russia, who is sitting with Romania. Russia is stabbing an orange, while Romania stabs an apple.

"Him? " China questioned, while finishing the drawing on Germany's face, "I heard he killed his dad."

Germany said, "Yeah, I don't think the found the body... Clearly, he's a solid investment!"

China nodded, "But what's in it for you?"

Germany said, "Well, if we see each other in the halls, I say hi to you, you say hi to me."

China nodded, "Yeah, cool by association, I get you..."

Germany sat with them a little longer in awkward silence, before China says, "You can go now!"

Germany awkwardly gets up and goes to Ukraine, who is on the other side of the cafeteria. "He took the bait."

"That's good, now we have a backer," Ukraine says, patting Germany on the back, " Let's go. " Ukraine turns and leaves.

Germany gave an awkward smile, then asked, "I have dick on my face don't I?"

Ukraine nodded.

After school, on the football field, the band is practicing. Ame is in the band playing a snare drum, while marching in formation. Russia is sitting with Romania on the hill leading down onto the field. China approaches him.

"Hey, how ya doing?" China asked, getting no response, so he continues try ing to break the ice, "I had a great time killing my father last night..."

Russia looks up and furrows his brow at China, "Do I know you?"

China said, "Look, I will just cut to the chase... See that girl?" He tried to point to Ame.

Russia looked at where he was pointing, "Which one? They all look the same down there... It almost looks like a cult."

China looked confused at the band's formation, "Yea it does..."

Russia and China exchange confused and slightly scared glances when they heard, "Alright everyone! That sucked! We will most likely get a three! Study your music and the sets! You are dismissed!"

They watched as the band kids set their instruments down and drank water. China pointed to Ame, who took her snare off and laid down on the ground. Russia looked at where China pointed and pointed at Ame, "Her?"

China nodded, "Yes, that's the girl I want you to take out."

Russia and Romania laughed and said sarcastically, "Yea, sure I'll take her out."

"Would you if I was willing to pay?"

"Depends... How much? "

"20 ."

"20 what?"

"American dollars..."

Russia looked down at Ame, who just attacked a football player who made fun of a band member, "50 American dollars."

China hesitated, but complied. He handed Russia the money then walked away. Russia say with Romania, who had been texting Moldova the whole time not noticing what just happened. Since Russia had nothing else to do, he watched Ame.

Ame had taken a drink of water from her water bottle, with a strange feeling of someone watching her, but she shook it off. Her friend, Iceland, who was a blue red and white country. She had a blue background, with a red plus on her face, outlining it was white. She wore shorts, like all the band kids, and the band shirt. She also wore marching shoes.

Iceland went to Ame, "Gather all the percussionists, we need a sectional." Ame nodded and began to gather the percussionists. They all out their drums on again, and began to work out cadences. Russia, not need knowing a thing about band, thought it sounded awesome, Ame on the other hand cringed at the horrible tempos. Iceland and Ame, the co-section leaders, nodded and began correcting the wrongs.

After the sectional, Ame had put up her snare and started walking across the field with her fellow drummers. Russia walks up to her, "Heya... How are you doing?"

She looks at him with a weirded out look, "Sweating like a pig actually, but who wants to know?"

Russia smiled a smile, that would normally make girls hearts melt, it it didn't work on Ame, "Russia, and you are...?"

Ame scoffed, "Not interested..." She tried to walk off , but Russia followed her.

"You know... I don't really understand what the band does... Care to explain?" Russia asks.

Ame sighs, but continues to walk, "We play music that gets the crowd hyped up at concerts, football games, and basketball games. Basically we entertain people, more so than the sport teams."

Russia thought that he would have to pretend to be interested in what she said, but he really was, "That sounds interesting... Mind if I pick you up on Friday?"

Ame stops and looks at Russia while raising an eyebrow, "Fridays are late band practices, and I said not interested..."

Ame walks off, while Russia stays behind watching her, confused about what happened.

All done with Chapter 5

AND SO THE DRAMA BEGINS

Chapter 6 - I dont think its going to work

Germany and Ukraine were on the other side of the football field, watching what happened. Ukraine sighed, "We're screwed..."

Germany looked at Ukraine, "I don't want to hear that defeatist attitude! Be upbeat!"

Ukraine gave a fake smile, and fake cheerfulness, "We're screwed!!!"

Germany smiled, "See? There you go!"

Ame stands at the bathroom sink, washing her face after she had brushed her teeth. Canada comes in with her night clothes on. She went up to Ame, who had her hair down finally, and messed with it, "You know... You could have a lot of potential underneath all this hostility! Maybe you should try a new look! I could give you a makeover!"

Ame gave Canada a small smile, "I like this look, sorry, I'm not trying to change it up."

Canada have her a small pout, "How sad.. ." Then she turned and began to brush her teeth. Ame turned around and walked out of the bathroom. She turned and went into her room, and went to bed.

Ame walks out of a store, looking at original Broadway cast recordings on cds, which her truck takes. She looks up to see a particularly tall Russian boy leaning against her truck, admiring it.

She stated at him in confusion while he asked, "Vintage fenders?"

"Are you following me?"

He looks at Ame, pretend offended, "How dare you assume that of me? I cant beli- yea I am following you." He nodded and flashed his heart melting smile. America was unimpressed.

Ame tried to wave him off, like a dog or a child that won't stop biting you leg so you have to call your parents for help, and then, you have to go to the hospital to get stitches and- nevermind... Russia smirked, "Not much of a talker huh?"

Ame sighed, "Depends on the topic, my fenders don't exactly put me in a talking frenzy." She said with a hand on her hip.

Russia seemed genuinely intrigued by her resistance, "You really aren't afraid of me, are you?"

Ame rolled her eyes, "Why would I need to be afraid of you?"

Russia shrugged, "Most people are."

Ame said, "Well I'm not."

Russia smirked, "You may not be afraid of me, but you have thought of me naked haven't you?"

America rolled her eyes and said sarcastically, "wow sounds like you read my mind... I have TOTALLY thought of you naked." She looked at him with her arms crossed.

Russia moves out of the way, for Ame to get in her truck. She gets in and tries to pull out, but China's car pulls up perpendicular to her car's rear. He gets out, and Ame says, "Um... Do you mind?"

"Not at all," China smirks, and goes into the store. Ame is pissed off so she puts her truck in reverse and slams into the side of his car, Russia is standing there watching her, and China runs out of the store. China is freaking out and Russia is laughing. Ame makes a pretend pouty face and says, "Oops..."

UK is freaking out, "Oops? Oops?! My insurance doesn't cover PMS!"

Ame rolled her eyes, "Tell them I had a seizure then." I

UK exclaimed, "Is this about art school? Are you punishing me for wanting you to go to my old school?"

America looked at UK, "Arent you punishing me for mom leaving?"

UK hesitated, "Do you think you can leave her out of this?"

Ame said, "Then stop making my decisions for me!"

UK exclaimed, "I'm your father! You listen to me!"

Ame said, "But I'm 18! I can make my own decisions just fine!"

UK looked at Ame, "And since you are 18, you don't know what you want!"

Ame yelled, "What I want... Is to go to an art school that I can enjoy! I want for you to support me! I want mom to come back!"

Ame turned from UK and went to her bedroom, fuming. UK looks at her sadly, when Canada comes up to him. "Did she really ram into China's car?"

" Yes... "

"Mega oof..."

_____

Russia closed his locker, and turned to see a fuming Chinaman. "When I pay fifty dollars... I expect results Watching the bitch total my car doesn't count!"

" Yea yea I'm working on it... "

"You'd better or else..."

Russia looked at China, "Or else what? You can't hurt me." Then he turned and walked off to class, but then stopped, "Oh and I upped my price... 100 dollars per date... In advance." Russia turned his head to smirk at China before walking off, if you don't let them

respond, they can't say no.

China was mad, so he punched a wall in anger.

Too bored made another chapter

Chapter 6 is done

Chapter 7 - Ooh! A party!

Ukraine and Germany walk into woodshop class, where Russia is. They get to the door, and have a small argument about who should talk to him.

"Go!"

" No. You go! "

"I went last time!"

Ukraine sighed and walked up to Russia. He sat next to the tall Russian. Ukraine looked at him, "We know what you are trying to do with America."

Russia gave a small smile, "And what are you going to do about it?"

"We want to help," Germany chimed in.

Russia looked at Ukraine and Germany, "And why is that?"

"Well you see, we are actually the ones who set this all up, so Ukraine can date Canada," Germany said.

Russia looked them in thought, "What's up with this girl? Does she has Vodka flavored nipples?" He paused, "So what? China's just your pawn in this plan?"

Ukraine and Germany looked at each other and nodded, "Yea, basically."

"So you two are going to help me tame the wild beast?"

"We will do some research, and find out what she likes and report back to you. "

"I know! Turkey is having a party on Friday night! That'll be the perfect opportunity!" Germany exclaimed.

Russia was confused, "Perfect for what?"

" For you to take out Ame! " Germany smiles.

"I'll think about it..." Russia said before leaving to meet Romania.

Germany and Ukraine grin at each other, "Now... For a little payback..." Germany held up a sign for Turkey's party, it was just supposed to be for the mathletes that Turkey got Germany kicked out of. Germany had edited the party flyer, which had said mathletes only! Into free alcohol!!!Germany and Ukraine went to the top of the school's hallway staircase. They threw the papers for people to grab. Everybody rushed around to get the papers, and they all got excited, while Germany and Ukraine smiled at each other.

China stands in front of Canada, who is next to her locker, "Now this is important, which picture is better?" He holds up two pictures, one being of him in a qipao, and the other of him in a white shirt and jeans.

Canada started at them both, "I like the one of the dress..."

China didn't mind that she called it a dress, "I thought so too, I thought it made me look..." He stopped to look for a good word.

"Habitual?" Canada asked.

China looked at Canada, "I was going to say traditional, but whatever. Are you going to Turkey's party on Friday?"

Canada gave small nods, "I might."

"You know, I'm not even going to bother if you don't cum," China winked at her, while the class bell rang. Canada gave him an awkward smile, and walked off to class.

China walks off to class.

Canada and Ukraine are on a walk. They are talking,and giggling and blushing. Ukraine has a more visible blush, while Canada has a small one.

"Are you going to Turkey's party?" Ukraine asks.

"I really, really want to go but I cant, not unless my sister goes..." Canada said, pouting .

"Yea... So far she's not going for my guy..." Ukraine said sadly, then he thought for a moment, "She's not a..."

Canada gave him a small smile, "Lesbian? No... Shes bisexual though."

Ukraine nodded as Canada continued, "I feel like she likes guys more though, because I saw her stash a couples of pictures of Brendon Urie, Benedict Cumberbatch, and Tom Hiddleston." Canada thought, "She also had a picture of Ruby Rose..."

"So those are the guys she likes? Pretty guys?" Ukraine asked.

Canada laughed, "Yea I guess, but she also said she would rather die than date a guy who smoked... "

Ukraine thought for moment, "Ok so anything else?"

Canada shook her head, "Not that I know of..." She thought for a moment, " All the guys' pictures she had, they were all tall, so there's that... "

Ukraine smiled, "We got a tall guy to try and date her!"

Canada and Ukraine looked at each other and started laughing a lot. They held their sides, from laughing too hard.

Germany and Ukraine walk into a bar, where Russia is playing pool. Ukraine looks around in amazement, while Germany continued on his way. "So this is what a bar looks like?"

Germany nodded, "But don't bump into people, you might get hepatitis, the beer here is pretty good though..."

Ukraine looked at Germany in confusion, "How do you know what the beer tastes like?"

They stopped at a pool table before Germany could answer. Russia had just hit the cue ball, and that hit the 5 ball into a pocket.

Russia looked up from him bending down to shoot, he had a cigarette in his mouth, "What do you got for me?"

Ukraine answered, "Just some insight on a complicated girl..."

Germany, who had heard that Russia sold his liver on the black market, had actually asked, "By the way, is it really good for you if you are drinking alcohol without a liver?"

Russia looked at him questionablely, "What?!"

Ukraine said, nervously, "Don't mind him, but first thing, Ame doesn't like smokers," he took the cigarette out of Russia's mouth and he snuffed it out, "The second poses a problem... Canada says she likes... Pretty guys..."

Russia looked at Ukraine, offended, "I'm not a pretty guy?"

Germany and Ukraine said, very fast, "No no no no no! You're a pretty guy!"

Ukraine continued, "She likes music, and drawing and burgers and oil?" Ukraine looked at Germany confused about burgers and oil. Germany shrugged, and they looked at Russia who was making a face like: hmm sounds reasonable.

"She has tickets to Panic! at the Disco, so we got you a ticket so you meet her at the concert..." Germany said.

"What band is that?" Russia asked.

Ukraine and Germany shrugged. They left and Russia continued his billiard game.

Fin Chapter 7!

Chapter 8 - Omfg Brendon No.....

Russia walks into the club where P!atD was playing at. Since they were just getting popular, there were more people than normal. (Back before High Hopes) He looked around and saw a girl dancing. She was into the music, as he turned around to go to the bar, which was right next to him, she had turned to her friends and said, "I need water! I'll be right back!"

She got to the bar, and asked for two waters. She spots Russia from the corner of her eye. She rolled her eyes at him, waiting for the water, "If you're going to ask me out again, just get it over with..."

Russia, who had pretended to like the music at first actually got into it, "Do you mind? You're kinda ruining this for me..."

America looked at Russia in confusion, "You like Panic! at the Disco?" Russia nodded in response.

America observed him, "I see you aren't surrounded by your usual cloud is smoke."

Russia chuckled, "Yeah, apparently they are bad for you."

America looked at him in surprise, too shocked to be sarcastic, "You did?'

Russia nodded, "You know, these guys are no imagine Dragons, but they are not bad." Russia turned and walked into the crowd, Ame being stunned for a moment before rushing after him.

Ame asked, "You listen to Imagine Dragons?

Russia nodded," Why? Don't you? I saw you dancing out there in the crowd... " he was continuing, not noticing the band stopped playing, "I've never seen you look so sexy!"

Everyone looked at him, while he was grinning with embarrassment, trying to look cool. Brendon, the leader singer said, "OooOoOooOoooH drama!" While onstage. Ame was pretty red also, but she gave a smirk at him before turning away to go to her friends. Russia looked at her, " Go to Turkey's party with me! "

Ame called, not turning around, "You never give up do you?"

Russia smiled, "Was that a yes?" Brendon looked at Ame expectantly from onstage and mouthed the words "yes go with him he hot!"

Ame called from over her shoulder, "No..."

Russia asked while Brendon looked at them both quickly watching the drama unfold, "Was that a no?"

Ame smirked, "No..." B before disappearing in the crowd. Russia gave a self satisfied smile and yelle d so everyone could hear, "Pick you up at 9:30!"

From the crowd, Ame yelled back, "No promises!"

Brendon screeched from the stage, "NO GO WITH THE HOT BOY!!!!!!! REEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!" Before singing another song.

_____

Four twenty words, since is April 20th, Imma end chapter here

Chapter 8 ended!

Chapter 9 - Oh no... The Party..

Canada was dressed in a red flannel, short mean shorts, a gray tank top, socks and ankle boots. Along with her signature raccoon hat of course! Her blue eyes stood out. Vietnam, in the other hand, wore a maroon flowy shirt, with a gray cover up jacket, jeans and converse. Her gray eyes, not very noticable. They were dressed to go to Turkey's party. They see re trying to sneak out the front door of the English speaking countries' home.

UK was sitting in a chair, facing the opposite end of the doorway, "I woulda used the window..."

Canada and Vietnam sighed, but Canada pretended that nothing was wrong, "Hi dad..."

"And, where are you going?"

Canada sighed, "It's just a small study group, with me and my friends..."

"Otherwise known as an orgy?" UK asked.

Vietnam butted in, "Mr. UK, it's just a party!" I

"And hell is just a sauna!" UK exclaimed. Just then, Ame, being oblivious of the current conversation, walked out of the kitchen with some stuff to make burgers, heading to her room, UK asked her, "Do you know about any party?"

Ame shook her head no, while Canada said, "People expect me to be there!"

" If she's not going, you're not going! " UK said.

Canada turned to Ame, "Why can't you be normal?"

"Define normal, " Ame said while still holding her burger making stuff.

"Going to Turkey's party is normal!" Canada exclaimed , while UK looked in confusion thinking, "Why does she want to go to a bird's party?"

"I was ready to eat, game, listen to music, and then go to sleep." Ame said.

Canada looked at the American sadly, "Please! Can you be my sister for once? I just want to have fun at least once in my high school years!"

Ame looks at the sincere Canadian, thinks for a moment before saying, "Fine, if it means that much to you... I'll make an appearance..." Canada and Vietnam huh her while squealing.

UK looked disappointed, "And so it begins..."

"Dad, it's just a party!" Canada exclaimed. There was a knock on the door, America being with her hands full still went and answered the door.

Meanwhile, while she was going to answer the door, UK said to Canada, "I want you to wear the belly, you don't have to wear it to the party, just around the living room for a couple minutes."

Canada made a port face while she held her arms out for the harness to go on her. UK put the belly on her, the belly being a harness, simulating the weight of a baby. Canada was embarrassed.

Ame got to the door, and opened it to see a certain tall Russian in the doorway, "What are you doing here?"

Russia, wearing a collared white shirt, black pants, white nike shoes, and his usual ushanka, looked down at her confused, "It's 9:30..."

Ame looked down at her outfit, a black shirt with MCR on the front, jean shorts, and Adidas shoes. Her hair being down, and wavy. She didn't think she was dressed much for a party, but wanted to get out of her house fast. She pushed past Russia, still holding burger making stuff, and said, "Come on let's go..."

Russia looked at Canada, who looked like a pregnant woman, in confusion, "Who knocked up your sister?"

Canada looked back at him offended.

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Ame sat in the passenger's seat, eating a self-made burger, and looking at her phone. She received texts from her dad. They were saying:

No drinking, no drugs, no kissing, no tattoos, no piercings, no ritual animal slaughters of any kind, no killing anybody. Oh God I'm giving you ideas...

America laughed out loud at UK's texts, while Russia drove in silence, listening to her laugh.

_____

They got to the party, and Ame started to feel overwhelmed. She doesn't let it show, she goes ahead of Russia, whom just had a drink girl go up to him. She was flirting with him. She said, slurring, "Mwah! Kiss me! Birds and the bees me!"

Russia looked at her, "No thanks. Go with him. .." He turned her to a boy who was standing near them. The girl started kissing the boy's neck, she sat on his lap and rubbed her butt on his crotch. The boy looked up at Russia, blushing, "Hey thanks man..." The boy then looked at the girl, and kissed her.

Meanwhile, Ame had went into the other room, met by China, "What's up oil digger?"

Ame looked at China's hair, and with a shocked fave, said, "Wait a minute... Did your hairline just recede?"

China, being drunk, started to freak out, "ARE YOU SERIOUS?! I'M SHOOTING A HAIRSPRAY AD SOON!!" He ran out of the room to the bathroom.

As Ame turns around, she hears someone yell, "FIGHT!" She tried to

walk away, but walks right into the kitchen, where the fight was taking place. Turkey was watching the fight in horror, "Excuse me! Please take it outside!" Just then the fighters crashed through the window. Turkey sighed, " Thanks... "

Ame walks out of the room, encountered by China, Canada in his arm, "Hey Ame, look who found me..."

They had tried to walk off when Ame, feeling sad that Canada really didn't care about Ames feelings said, "Nada, wait-"

Canada turned back to Ame, "Please don't address me in public..." She turned back to China and they walked off.

Just then a guy with a gray of shots, went near Ame and asked, "Shot?"

She takes three and downs two of them when Russia appears behind her, "What's that?"

She downs the last one with a grimace, and the shots guy said, "Alright sister!"

Russia looks at Ame, concerned, "I've been looking for you everywhere!"

Ame looked at Russia, and in a mocking tone, she said, "I'm getting trashed man! Isn't that what you're supposed to do at a party?"

Russia shrugged, "I don't know, but I don't think you of all people should... But... Do what you want I guess..."

Ame said, "Funny you're the only one who says I can do what I want... Bye..." She turned and walked into the crowd. Russia looked after her sadly.

Ukraine found Germany try to pick up someone girl but fail. So then Ukraine went up to, who said, "I shoulda worn a tie..."

"Hey, Germ, have you seen her anywhere?" Ukraine asked the

German. Just then Canada came downstairs with China. She spotted Ukraine, and shifted uncomfortably. China glanced at the hurt Ukrainian, so he put his arm around Canada. Ukraine saw China ask, "Do you know him?"

Then he heard a heartbreaking sentence come from Canada's mouth, "No, I've never seen him." Germany immediately looked at Ukraine with pity, who just walked out of the room.

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Te da!!!

Chapter 9 done

Chapter 10 - Is it me or does this party all of a sudden suck??

China was talking about modeling, and that was very boring for Canada, "I'm up for the Sears catalog, and there's a tube dock thing coming up," he pauses to hear someone fall off the roof and into the pool, "And after prom, I'm shooting a nose spray ad!"

Canada seemed uncomfortable, so she said, "I gotta find Ame, she told me I needed to find her so we could talk about something..."

China scoffed, "I don't think she would want to speak to you right now... You blew her off! Well anyway," he strikes a pose, and smiles he looks back at Canada, "See what I did there?"

Canada, not being amused, nods in boredom. China noticed that she's bored, so he turns to a guy behind him, and poses, "See what I did?"
Canada takes the opportunity to sneak away.

Canada walks and meets up with Vietnam. They are walking around when Canada spots Ukraine, who is looking depressed. She turns away, trying to avoid the inevitable conflict. She turns to Vietnam, "Is it me or does this party all of a sudden suck?!"

Russia is going around, looking for Ame. He passes the guy and the drunk girl. The guy grabs his shirt, "Really man, thank you!" Russia gave him a small smile, and a pay on the shoulder.

He goes around a bit more, then he spots Ame, who is drunk, and drinking more shots. She holds a fresh shot, and Russia tried to take

it from her, "C'mon Ame, no more!"

"No! This is mine!" Ame huffed taking the drunk from him. She walks off, and Russia tries to go after her. China walks in and pays Russia on the shoulder, "Hey man, how'd you get her to do it?"

Russia looks at China confusion on his face, "Do what?"

China smiles, "Act like a human!"

Just then, there's a fresh wave of screams from the crowd, Russia and China turn towards the screams. They see Ame jump onto a table. One of her favorite songs are playing. Russia looks with dread, while China smirks.

Ame starts dancing on the table, much to everyone's surprise, she's very good. Canada sees her from a nearby balcony, jealous that she's getting attention, walks off. America keeps dancing, but hits her head on a low chandelier, and falls off the table. Russia rushed to catch her. He caught her bridal style. Everyone is cheering for Ame.

He takes her out of the room, and Ame says while slurring, "I sleepy... I should lie down somewhere..."

Russia said, "No. If you lie down somewhere, you'll go to sleep..."

Ame mumbled and leaned into his chest, "Sleep is good... "

Russia shook his head, "Nuh uh, not if you have a concussion... "

Russia led Ame to a stone bench, which was just outside. Ukraine went up to Russia, "Can I talk to you for a second?"

Russia looked at Ame, afraid to leave her alone, "Fine but hurry it up."

He stepped to the side with Ukraine. Ukraine said to Russia, "Listen the whole thing is off! She never wanted me... She only wanted China..."

Russia didn't have time for this, Ame needed him right now, "Listen, do you like the girl?"

Ukraine answered, "Well, yea but-"

Russia interrupted and asked impatiently, "And is she worth all this trouble?"

Ukraine nodded, "Yea, but-"

"Well she is or she isnt. First, China isn't half the man you are, and second don't let anyone make you feel like you don't deserve what you want! Go for it!" Russia said. Ukraine felt a surge of confidence after talking to Russia. Ame had started to fall off the bench, Russia immediately helped her up, "C'mon..." He led her away. Ukraine stood there, unsure of what to do.

Ame is being helped by Russia to walk down the street. She had started to get annoyed by Russia holding her up basically, "You're so patronizing..."

Russia have her a small smile, "So you use big words when you're drunk... Good to know..."

Ame tried to push him off and tries to walk on her own, "I don't think so..." She stumbles and Russia holds her up again. She looks at him, who is giving her a look, so she looks away. Since its dark they can only see the glow of each other's eyes.

"Why are you doing this?" She asks Russia.

" I told you, you might have a concussion, " Russia answered.

"So what? You don't care if I never wake up... " and said, still not looking at Russia.

Russia seemed genuinely offended, "Sure I do!"

Ame looks at him, "Why?" They reached a swing set with two swings, they are laced with branches and ivy.

"Because... I'd have to try and take girls out that actually like me," He flashed a smile.

Ame rolled her eyes, "Like you could find one..."

Russia smiled and pointed at Ame, who was leaning was leaning on the chain of the swing, "See? That! That right there! Why should I have affection when I could have blind hatred?"

"Lemme just sit here for a while... " Ame said, looking at the night sky. Russia sat on the other swing, looking at the stars also.

"Space is beautiful..." Ame breathed, taken back by the starry night sky.

"I agree..." Russia said , while looking at Ame.

"Why'd you let him get to you?" Russia asked.

"Who? China?"

"Da..."

"I hate him..."

" Well... You chose the perfect revenge: Mainling Whiskey! " They both laughed at Russia saying that.

Ame chuckled, "Well you know what they say..."

Russia stopped swinging, "No... What do they say?"

Ame had leaned against the chain of the swing and started to fall asleep. Russia began to panic. Her for off his swing and onto his knees to wake her up, "Hey! Ame! Look at me! Look at me!"

Ame woke up, and in the dim lighting, she stated into his eyes. He was facing the lights of the house, she could finally see the colors of his eyes. They were a light brown, with a hint of green, "Your eyes have a bit of green in them..."

She was mesmerized by his eyes, ashamed of her own. Her eyes

were half blue, half red, with hints of purple. She always wore contacts. He blushed. Anne felt a wave of sickness hit her, she leaned over and vomited. Russia patted her back.

Canada and Vietnam waited outside the house, Canada said to Vietnam, "I don't know if we should go..."

China walked up to them, obviously drunk, "Hey a bunch of us are going over to North's house... Wanna come?"

Canada said, "Oh I can't I have to be home in twenty minutes..."

Vietnam said eagerly, "I can go!"

China glanced at Canada, "One more chance..."

Canada gave a sharp inhale, "Ooh I cant... Damn..."

Vietnam said too quickly for Canada's taste, "Ooh that's a shame..." She turns to China, " So... Shall we? "

Canada was offended that her "best friend" had left her for a guy. After they left Canada muttered under her breath, "Bitch..."

Ukraine has just passed her, and he said, "Hey have fun tonight?"

Canada sighed, "Tons..."

Ukraine turned to walk off, when Canada said, "Ukraine..." He stopped and turned around to face her. She gave him a sheepish smile, "C-can you give me a ride home?"

Ukraine gives a small smile, knowing that she went through a lot that night.

Russia drove Ame home. They listened to music then And spoke up, "I should do this..."

Russia looked at her, questionably, "Do what?"

Ame pointed to the radio, "This!"

Russia chuckled, "Start a band? Or install car radios?"

Ame rolled her eyes, "Haha very funny... But yes, I should start a band!" She added sarcastically, "My dad would LOVE that... "

Russia looked at Ame, while stopping the car in front of her house, "You don't seem like the type to ask your father's permission..."

America looked at him, "So what? Foo you think you know me?"

Russia looked at her, "I'm getting there..."

America said, "Well your have to keep trying, all people know about me is that I'm "scary"."

Russia looked at Ame, "Well I'm no picnic myself..."

They share at each other. They lean towards each other, about to kiss when Russia gasps, "Your eyes!"

Ame looked horrified, "W-what?"

"Your eyes... They're different colors..."

" I-i gotta go-" She tried to get out of the car, but Russia stopped her.

"N-no... I like it..."

They share a moment, when she, drunkenly, leans towards him. They are face to face again, inches apart... They begin to lean in slowly... And...

Russia pulls away, not wanting to take advantage of her while she was drunk, "Not now... Maybe when you're sober..."

Ame thinks it's because of her eyes, so she gets mad and storms out of the car and into her house, leaving a sad Russian behind her.

Canada and Ukraine ride in silence to the house. Ukraine finally had the courage to speak up, "You never wanted to go hiking with me... Did you? "

Canada lied, "Yes, yes I did..."

Ukraine sighed, "No you didnt..."

Canada sighed, "No not really..."

Ukraine asked, "Have you always been this selfish?"

Canada thought about it for a second, then answered, "Yes..." They arrived at her house. They pull up to see Russia leaning against his car, staring at the house in sadness. They got out and went to him.

"What's wrong?" Ukraine asked.

"I messed up big time..." Russia said.

Canada asked, "And how did you mess up?"

Russia sighed, "I saw Ame's eyes... We almost kissed, but since she was drunk... I pulled away..."

Ukraine said, "Man you did mess up... Big time!"

Canada nodded, "She's sensitive about her eyes, I bet that didn't help..."

Canada looked at Russia, "You embarrassed her..."

Russia sighed, "I know... "

Ukraine said, "I know! What if you embarrassed yourself? Maybe that would even the playing field?"

Russia thought for a second, "Embarrass myself huh? I got it!" He turned and went into his car, driving off.

Ukraine looked at Canada. They shared a smile. Canada went to Ukraine, and kissed him. She gave him a smile, and turned off to her house.

Ukraine have a goofy grin, as he danced and sang, "I'm back in the game!"

Chapter 10 is DONE BITCHES!

IMASORRTHATICALLEDYOUGUYSBITCHESITWASJUSTINTHE

♪HEAT OF THE MOMENT♪

Im sorry

Chapter 11 - Cold War... Sorta...

Ame walks into classroom on Monday. All sorts of people start cheering for her. She went to her desk, and say down. China walks towards her, smirking, "Ame, baby, what do we owe you for the table dance?"

Ame rolls her eyes and leans back in her chair, Russia enters the classroom. They make eye contact, and he noticed she's wearing contacts. She looks away, and he sits down and looks down, feeling bad. Mr. Brasília walks into the classroom, "Alright, class, not that I care... But how was your weekend?"

China smiles, "I dunno... Why don't we ask Ame?"

Brazil looks at China, "Unless she beat your dumb ass, I don't want to hear about it."

China scowled and stayed quiet.

Brazil continued, "Alright, turn to pages 73, sonnet 141..." He wait for every one to turn to the page, then recited almost rapping, "In faith, I do not love thee with mine eyes, For they in thee a thousand errors note; But 'tis my heart that loves what they despise, Who, in despite of view, is pleased to dote!"

Everyone looked at him, surprised at the rap, made from the sonnet and Brazil continued, "Alright, I know William Shakespeare is a dead white guy, but he knows his shit. Now, I want you to write your of version of this sonnet."

Almost everyone groaned, Ame rose her hand. Brazil, used to Ame doing that, answered, "What? Miss I-Have-An-Opinion-About-Everything?"

Ame asked, "Do you want this in iambic parameter?"

Brazil was confused, "You're not going to fight me on this?"

Ame shook her head no, "No I think it's a really cool assignment!"

Brazil looked dead at Ame, "Get out..."

Ame looked at her teacher in confusion, "What?"

Brazil repeated himself, "I said, get out!"

Ame was surprised, "All I said was that I think it's a-"

Brazil shook his head and pointed to the door, "Out out out out out out out out out out out!" Ame quickly got her stuff and walked out the classroom, confused to say the least.

Poland stands at her locker, drawings of space and Shakespeare are magneted onto her door. Germany spots the drawings so he walks up to her, "Hey that's cool! I bet space would be cool to visit! I definitely would like to drink some milky way!"

Germany laughed, while Poland looked at him confused, closed her locker and started to walk away. Germany saw the William Shakespeare drawings before she closed her locker so he said, "Who could refrain that had a heart to love and in that heart-"

Poland turned around to face Germany, "courage to make love known." Poland had finished for him, while she stood in shock. Germany thought for a moment, " (Macb- Macb- Ma- sorry I'm a theatre nerd so I hate to write or even say this word) MacBeth? " (🙈🙈I'm sorry theatre gods forgive meeeeeee!!!!)

Poland looked at Germany, with new admiration, "Yea..."

Germany smiled and held out his hand, "Germany..."

Poland took his hand and shook it, "Poland..."

Germany smiled again, "Hey so listen... I have this friend..."

Italy instructs people on how to arch. Canada is in the class. Shes aims at a target, and China walks up to her, "Hey there Cupid~"

Canada rolls her eyes and ignores him. China continues to talk, "I see your concentrating hard, considering its gym class..."

Canada turns, and as she does this she lets the arrow go, a cry is heard, "Can I help you?"

China smiled, "I was wondering if you'd like to go to the prom with me?"

Canada sighed, "Well damn, I can't not if Ame goes..." She made a face like welp.

China smiled, "I'm working on that..." He turns and walks away. Canada signs and walks away in the opposite direction. Italy is on the ground crying out in pain, for there is an arrow in his butt.

China hands 2 $100 bills to Russia, "Here this should take care of everything..."

Russia tries to hand it back to him, "I don't want your money..."

China frowned and forced it into his hands, "Take it..."

China walked off and Russia stated at the money, feeling horrible.

Russia walked around the music store, he spots Ame, she's wearing headphones and playing a guitar. He comes up behind her, she's playing a song that he thought was familiar. He goes to touch her shoulder, but turns away. Ame looks up after Russia left, looks around before going back to the guitar.

Russia walks up to a pudgy kid, who is standing near his locker. Russia hands him some money and whispers something in his ear. The kid nods and Russia walks away.

_____

The kid, Mexico, was the drum major in the band. He asked the band director for scores of a song. After school, he had the band practice it. Ame didn't question it, seeing as how they might be practicing for next year. The band worked on new sets, and everything.

_____

Chapter 12 is going to be my favorite!

Chapter 11 is done!!!

Chapter 12 - 🎶 💗 I love you baby! 💗 🎵

[image]

In the control room of the football stadium, there's a mic labeled "Field Mic Announcer." It's taken.

_____

The band is taking a break, along with all the other people. The track and fielders, the football team, and the soccer team. All of a sudden they hear a Russian accent sing the opening words to "Can't take my eyes off of you."

_____

"🎶You're just too good to be true...🎵" Everyone looked around confused.

"🎶Can't take my eyes off of you...🎵"

" You'd be like heaven to touch... " Russia slid down a pole that held up stadium lights, "🎶I wanna hold you so much...🎵"

Everybody from the field, looked up to see Russia come down the steps, "🎶At long last, love has arrived🎵"

Ame looked up at the Russian, confused as he continues his love ballad, "🎶And I thank God, I'm alive...🎵"

Russia stared down at Ame, and smiled, "🎶You're just too good to be true...🎵"

"🎶 Can't take my eyes off of you...🎵"

Just the band has gotten into formation while Ame watched Russia. Ame turned and saw the band begin to march and play the music to Russia's song. And turned back to Russia, who was doing a dance in

the stands.
"♪I LOVE YOU BABY! ♫"

"♫ AND IF IT'S QUITE ALRIGHT ♪"

"♪ I NEED YOU BABY ♫"

"♫ TO WARM THE LONELY NIGHTS ♪" Just then, police came up to him to apprehend him, the band still playing. They catch him, and everyone besides the band begin cheering for Russia, who smoked and takes this chance to escape their grasp.

"♪I NEED YOU BABY! ♫" Russia continued to dance while the police chased after him.

"♫TRUST ME WHEN I SAY...♪"

"♪ OH PRETTY BABY! ♫"

"♫NOW THAT I FOUND YOU, STAY....♪" The police try to catch him, but he evades and continues to sing to Ame.

"♪ AND LET ME LOVE YOOOOOOUUUU...♫"

"♫ Let me looooovvvvee yoooouuuu...♪" Russia stops and finished his song, then the policemen take him to the office. Russia turned his head to see Ame, blushing and smiling like an idiot.

Russia turns his head back around, smiling.

Short chapter, but I love this scene

Chapter 12 WAS my favorite 💝💝💝

Chapter 13 - Confessing

Russia sat in detention. He stared at the principal and detention teacher, EU, obviously bored. EU walks around the classroom, and spots Kiribati. Kiribati is very fidigity, and he keeps glancing around. EU goes up to him, "You look nervous..."

" U-uh... Yessir... "

"You're sweating like small pig..."

"Umm... Yessir..."

"You're eyes are all bloodshot..."

Kiribati gulps, "Yessir..."

" You've got pot? Don't you? " EU questions. Kiribati, slowly nods after staying silent for a while. EU takes his bag of pot that he asked him to set on the table. He walks by someone who has some Cheetos. He takes the bag also. Russia looks down and messes with a pencil he has. Just then, Ame walks in. She goes up to EU. Russia looks up and sees her, confused as to why she's there.

"Um... Sir? I have some ideas on how to guarantee wins for next years Football team..." Ame said.

EU said, "Great! Tell me about it later..."

Ame sighed as EU turned around, she glanced at Russia and mouthed for him to leave out the window. Russia takes the hint and begins to sneak out the window. Ame continued, "I was thinking, since (insert school name here) always kicks out butts, I decided a plan to ensure our win next year!"

EU looked at her confused, "Which is?"

Ame snapped her fingers, "That thing you taught us!" Russia almost made it to the window.

EU was confused, "Aaaaannnnnd... What's that?"

Ame was silent for a moment, then yelled, "MISDIRECTION!"

EU looked confused, "I taught you that?"

Ame was nervous, "Yea it was you or Gerard or Way..."

EU said, "But how tho?"

Ame said, "Imagine, we are running one way, and they are looking the other... And boom! We score we win!"

EU had began to turn towards where Russia was, almost out the window Ame said, "So? What do you think?!"

EU turned his attention back to Ame, "How would we do that?"

Russia was at the window, and was making some noise, so Ame turned EU back to her, "Like this!"

Russia was out the window already when she did this, she lifted up her shirt to reveal her... Ehem... Bewbs... (Me, a bisexual, is blushing so much at this) She was bright red, looking away, while EU looked away blushing. The detention kids all cheered for Russia's escape, and for Ame flashing. She put her shirt down she opened her mouth to say something, but nothing came out. She turned and walked out.

(420)_____

Russia and Ame walked down the road, looking at all the little shops and things. Russia finally broke the silence, "Hey... That was cool... For sneaking me out of detention like that... I thought I was busted for sure going out the window. .. How'd you keep him distracted?"

Ame thought for a second, "I dazzled him with my... Wits..."

Russia looked at her with a raised eyebrow, and smiled, "So what's your excuse?"

The American looked at the Russian, "What do you mean?"

Russia shrugged, "Acting the way we do... Covering up your eyes... Hating China..."

Ame sighed, "I hate China for reasons, like debt reasons, and I don't like to do what people expect of me... I mean, why should I live up to other people's expectations instead of my own?"

"So you disappoint them first and then your set?"

"Something like that..."

" Well then, you failed... "I

Ame turned to the Russian," What do you mean? "

Russia looked at her, "You've never disappointed me..."

Ame stared at Russia, while he stared at her. Both of them felt a blush growing, but they didn't look away. Russia looked away finally, "And what about your eye?"

Ame looked down, "I was bullied when I was younger, nobody liked my eyes... Heh... All except the Natives..." Ame looked away sadly.

Russia looked at her softly, "Who are the Natives?"

Ame sighed, "They are the original "americans" they took me in like their own, even though I had my father and Canada. They were more like a family to me than anybody, even my mother... "

Russia looked at her, "Where are they now?"

Ame looked at Russia, " I don't know... "

Russia looked around, then smiled, "Hey... You up for it?"

Ame looks up, "Up for what?" Russia smiles at her, and points to a sign, the sign says Paintball. Ame smiles.

Ame runs from Russia, who is chasing her with a balloon full of paint. She grabs a paintball from her bag, and runs towards Russia. She hits him in the head, his hat now covered in the color blue. She laughs and trips, Russia goes up to her and helps her up. She takes his hand, and stands up. Russia smushes a paintball on her head. She tackles him to the ground, and they will around too the ground.

Russia is on top of her, arms to the sides of her head. She's looking up to him, and they share a moment.

They lean towards each other.

They get closer and closer.

Their lips connect. Ame is now sitting up, and Russia is crouching. They keep kissing for two minutes and they share at each other for about five minutes. Russia asked, "Please take your contacts out..."

Ame smiles and takes her contacts out. He stared into the deep pools that he swears he would like to drown in. The red eye fading to purple, and the blue eye fading to purple. He could stare at them all day. Meanwhile, Ame is staring into his brown eyes, which had a hint of green. After a while, Ame smiles and hits him with a paintball. The game continues.

Chapter 13 is done!

TBH... This chapter was cute

Chapter 14 - Discussing Prom

Did you know that if a guy dips his balls in something... They can taste it?

No-

I'm serious they have fucking tastebuds on their balls

Why tf do I know that-?

Also this is th week of William Shakespeare's 456th birthday

Anyway...

_____

America and Russia get out of the car, paint streaks in their hair. They are talking, "No none of that stuff is true."

Ame looks at Russia, no contacts and asks, "State Trooper?"

Russia shakes his head, "Fallacy. Dead guy in the parking lot?"

Ame smiles, "Rumor. The duck?"

Russia made a face, "Hearsay. Philippines' balls?"

Ame said, "True... But only because he tried to grope me in the lunch line!"

Russia and America sat on her porch, he says, "Fair enough..."

America looked at Russia, "Is your accent real?"

Russia looked at her, pretend offended, "How dare you suggest it's fake? " he paused, and with his hands up, "You got me... I'm Jamaican..."

America and Russia look at each other for a long time then burst

out laughing. Russia stopped after a while, he looked at America, "Go to the prom with me."

Ame looked at Russia, "is that a wish or command?"

"C'mon... Go with me" Russia grinned.

Ame shook her head, "No it's a stupid tradtion... People expect everyone to be there"

Russia thought for a moment, "But they wouldn't expect you to be there..." He looked at Ame, who was thinking about it.

"Huh... I guess I could go..." Ame looked at him.

Russia and America sat in silence for a while, "Are you going to wear your contacts?"

America looked at him, "Yes."

Russia looked at her, "I don't think you should..."

Ame sighed, "Well... I'm not going to listen to you on that one..."

Russia grabbed her shoulders, "Your eyes are beautiful... You need to show people!"

Ame frowned, "You don't know what I've been through! There's a reason!"

America slides out of his grip, and walks in the house. Slamming the door shut. Russia looked sadly at her, then got up to go to his house.

_____

(I'm too fucking lazy to translate this so do it yourself)

(Also I used Google translate soooooo)

Ukraine and Canada sit in the library, learning French. Canada sits across the table staring at Ukraine, waiting. Ukraine reads from the book, "Puis-je vous offrir un panais ?"

Canada says, little annoyed, "Non, vous ne pouvez pas ..."

Ukraine shakes his head and stutters, "Où est le crayon de mon oncle ?"

Canada rolls her eyes, "Je ne sais pas! Peut-être que c'est dans ton cul ? Quand vas-tu me demander de sortir ?!"

She got up and left the library in a rage. Ukraine was frantically flipping through the book, in search of what she said. He found most of it and said, "Merde... "

Poland opens her locker to see a renaissance dress hanging. On it, there's a note. She teaches for it, it says,

"O fair one, I would thou be most pleased if you would accompany me to the gathering for adolescents! It will be filled with wonder, and we shall look at the stars when it is all over! Do you accept thy invitation?

Yours truely, Willam S.

I'm case you need clarification... It's Germany..."

Poland blushed and smiled at the note, while others stopped and stared at the dress. She looked at the beautiful dress. She turned around and saw Germany, looking at his feet and blushing.

"I accept thou invitation..." Poland smiled. Germany looked up at her, smiling and blushing, almost crying.

UK sits on the kitchen, trying his best to make English muffins, but failing.

Canada walks up to him, and sits next to him, "Hey dad..."

UK looks at Canada, "What do you want?"

Canada sighed then said, "Well dad, as you know the prom is tomorrow... And I was wondering if-"

UK interrupts her, "Nope I'm not going to bend the rules, you know that you can only go if Ame goes. I know you want to bend the rules for that hot rod China."

Canada looked confused, "What the fuck is a hot rod? Well anyway... I don't want to bend the rules for him, I just wanted to ask if you'd let me go if someone else would ask me."

UK said, "I'm not bending the rules for anybody. If Ame goes, then you can, but since she probably wont, then that means you don't." Canada looked hurt then went up to her room.

Canada day in her room, bored and sad. She really wanted to go with Ukraine. She looks up when she hears a knock on her door. She gets up and answers it. Ame is standing in the doorway, looking sullen, "What do you want?"

Ame looks at her, "Can I come in?"

Canada nods, and gets out of Ame's way home. She and Ame say on her bed, "Listen..."

Canada isn't paying attention, she's too busy staring at her shoes, "Listen Im sorry you can't go, just because I'm not little Miss Susie highschool..."

Canada looked down sadly, "Its not fair... I'm the only Sophomore asked to prom... And I can't go... Just because you don't feel like it..."

Ame and Canada sat in silence for a while, then she finally said, "China never told you that we went out... Did he?"

Canada looks at her sister confused, "What? Really?"

Ame nods, "Yea... In 9th grade..."

Canada thought for a second, "How did I not know about this...?"

Ame sighed, "I told him, if he told anyone, the cheerleaders would find out how small his dick is..."

Canada started at her sister, "Are you saying...?"

America looked at her, and nodded, "Yes... "

Canada stared at her sister while she continued, "That is the reason that I never do what everyone else is doing..."

Canada looked down, "So you made sure I could never do anything like that? Just to protect me?"

Ame sighed, "Yea... And I get it if you're mad at me..."

Canada looked up, "I'm not mad..." She hugged her, "I'm happy you did that..."

Ame looked surprised, "Y-you are?"

Canada nodded while hugging her, "If you didnt... Then I wouldn't have met Ukraine!"

She smiled and hugged her back. They hugged each other for a while.

"You know what? I will go to the prom just so you can go... "

Canada looked at her, "Really? Are you serious?"

Ame nodded. They hugged each other again.

Chapter 14 is dun

Chapter 15 - Prom

This is for u KillianEmory

AND MY FAVORITE WRITER NOTICED MEEEEEEE!!!!!!

THEY WROTE A CHAPTER ABOUT A SUGGESTION I HAD!!!!

I'M FREAKING OUT CAUSE THEY ARE MY ART IDOL!!!!!

_____

America rushed down the stairs. She didn't have her contacts in, her hair was half up and half down, while being curly. She wore a light blue dress, that faded to purple. (I'm gonna draw dis)

(Here it is) (Edit: I redrew it because the last one SUCKED) (edit: august 29th going to redraw it again, along with canada)

[image]

Ame called out to her dad, "Dad! I'm going to the prom!"

UK laughed, while reading a book thinking she was joking, said, "Very funny sweetie."

Canada came down the stairs with a pink dress fading to a blue, almost as blue as her eyes. Her hair was curly and in a ponytail. She didn't have her raccoon hat on, but she still looked good. (I'll draw this too) "But dad, I'm going to the prom!" She said while bouncing towards the door.

(Here it is)

[image]

UK finally realized that Ame actually did go to the prom. He got up before Canada could answer the door for Ukraine. "Prom... I seem to

hear that word a lot lately..."

Canada smiled, "Of course you have! I'm going because Ame is going!" She reached for the door.

UK looked at Canada, sadly as she opened the door to a shorter, more flustered Ukraine. Ukraine took in Canada's outfit and sighed, "Oh... Wow..."

UK stared at Ukraine's hand, which was outstretched for UK to take it. "Hello sir, my name is Ukraine Kiev..."

Canada intercepted, "And we're late!" Canada pulled Ukraine to the car. UK staring and yelling after them, "I KNOW EVERY COP IN TOWN BUCKO!"

America stops in front of a grand staircase. Russia comes up to her with a tuxedo on. He hands her a rose. She turns to him and smiles, "Hey... Where'd you get that tux?"

Russia smiled, "It was just something I had lying around." They looked at each other. Russia finally asked, "Where'd you get the dress?"

Ame smiled, "It was just something that I had... You know... Lying around..."

Russia and America laughed. They linked their arms and they walked into the dance room.

China walks up to Canada and America's door. He smirks and straightens his tuxedo. He knocks on the door. UK answers the door, China smiles, "I'm here to pick Canada up for the prom."

China smiles at UK. UK makes a stone face, and slams the door in China's face.

America and Russia walk into the dance room. They spot Ukraine and Canada dancing. America smiled at the sight, while Russia smiles at her.

Ukraine and Canada was danced to a nice song. Ukraine straightened up, "Um Canada... I was wondering if... Maybe... You'd like to... Um..."

Canada put her finger to his mouth, "I'd love to go out with you..."

Ukraine and Canada smiled at each other and leaned towards each other.

Ame and Russia danced with each other. They looked to see Poland rushing to them. She was wearing a dress that looked like something Juliet would wear. America looked at her, "Poland? Are you okay?"

Poland looked around, "William said he would be here!"

Ame turned away from Russia, "Don't tell me you've progressed to full on hallucinations?"

From the stage, the band was changing, but you heard someone quote a Shakespearean poem. Poland looked to the stage, there stood Germany. He was dressed in Romeo attire.

He jumped off the stage and walked to Poland, "Mi'lady"

Poland outstretched her hand, while he took it and kissed the top of it, "Good sir..."

Germany began to lead her somewhere towards someplace, while Poland looked back at America, and waved bye. She followed Germany.

I'm saving all drama for next chapter

Chapter 15 is done

Chapter 16 - Crappy Prom 10/10

To write, or not to write... That is the question

FUCK A SHAKESPEAREAN QUOTE

AHHHHHH

btw if you couldn't tell...

Shakespeare is one of my favorite writers

This is a drama filled chapter, and it's one of the last chapters

Btw, sorry for my procrastination, I just assumed only one person was reading this, and I was working on animations. (Animation tests)

_____

The band is changing. Ame and Russia looked at the stage. Ame gasped. It was one of her favorite bands. (Not Panic! Because they too booked)

Ame and Russia kept dancing, laughing and talking to each other.

Ame felt a tap on her shoulder, she turned and froze. She saw a tallish girl, she had long indigo hair, and a violet pigmentation. She had white squares and a white tree on her face, all connected. She wore a dress that woukd reflect her personality, which most people woukd think was a strange dress. It is called a regalia, and Ame recognized it as so. Her name was Iroquois, and she was one of Ame's old friends.

Ame jumped onto Iro and hugged her, almost crying, and knocking Iro over.

Iro smiled, "Hey... I didnt know you missed me that much..."

Ame hugged tighter, "I missed you!"

Ame stopped hugging Iro, and looked around, "Is there anyome else here?"

Iro looked behind her, "Uhh.... They are around jere somewhere..."

Ame turned to Russia, who is smiling, "Did you do this?"

Russia smiled and nodded. Ame smiled and pulled Russia down to her height, and kissed him. Iro smiled, "Well... I'll leave you to it..."

She turned to find her friends of whom she came with.

_____

Canada and Ukraine were dancing. Canada giggled at what Ukraine said.

"Really? China drew a dick on Germany's face?" Canada giggled.

Ukraine smiled, "Heh yup."

Canada and Ukraine kept talking for a couple more minutes, then Canada excused herself to go to the bathroom.

Canada was applying makeup. Vietnam walked out of a bathroom stall. Canada turned to her, confused, "What are you doing here?"

Vietnam smirked, "Oh come on! You didnt REALLY think that you would be the ONLY sophomore at prom?"

Canada asked, "Who brought you?"

Vietnam looked in the mirror, and fluffed her hair, "China~"

Canada rolled her eyes and said sarcastically, "Probably because he couldn't find anyone prettier..."

Vietnam turned to Canada, "Well... The only reason he was into you was because he was going the fuck the shit outta you tonight!"

Canada stared at Vietnam, disturbed, and turned and walked out of

the bathroom.

_____

Ame and Russia were near the food table, they stood there talking, while Ame waited for Iro to come with her old friends.

Iro arrived in front of them, with a tanish person who has a piece of land on their face along with a rainbow. He also had long hair, it faded from dark brown to a goldish. He wore a nice dress shirt, and black slacks.This was Navajo, and Ame hugged him, almost to death.

Next was a shorter, but tallish boy. He had an orange flag. He had a white circle with green outline, and golden stars on his face. He had dark orange hair, somehow fading to green. He was wearing a ribbon shirt and khakis. This was

"CHEROKEE!" Ame jumped onto him, crying, " Im sorry about the trail of tears! Im sorry im sorry im sorry! "

Cherokee hugged her after a while, and whispered to her, "I cant forget that but ill forgive you..."

She hugged more people, including Osage, Potawatomi, whom she apologized for the trail of death, Choctaw, Zuni, Shawnee, Pawnee, Crew and Mohawk.

_____

After a while, Russia and Ame were dancing again. The Natives were dancing too. Russia and America were pushed away from each other by China, who turned ti Russia.

"I DIDNT PAY YOU TO TAKE AME OUT SO THAT ARMY BITCH COULD TAKE CANADA OUT!!! " China practically screeched.

Ame was shocked, she stared at Russia. Then she looked at China, "What do you mean?!"

China smirked at Ame, "Oh~ Did you ACTUALLY think he'd like a fatass like you without pay?"

Ame was mad, so she flipped them both off. Then she turned and went out of there. The Natives decided to follow her. China walked off, while Russia went after Ame.

"Ame wait!" Russia pushed through the puppy like Natives, who were following Ame like, well a lost puppy.

Ame turned and looked at Russia, "So you were just paid to take me out?!"

Russia looked down, ashamed. Ame scoffed, "You were... I cant believe it... YOU'RE JUST LIKE CHINA!!!!!!"

She wiped her tears of anger, and told the Natives to follow her. They all walked off, Iro stayed behind and Looked at Russia, "You do care for her... Dont you?"

Russia looked at the Native Nation, "Yea... I do..."

Iro smiled, "I know you do... But would you have dated her if Joey hadnt paid you?"

Russia embarrassedly shook his head. Iro smiled, "Don't worry... I have a feeling it will be alright!"

Russia turned to her, "How?"

Iro smiled, "Just wait til the end of the book~"

Russia looked at Iro confused, while she walked away.

Canada stood on the balcony, and had seen the whole thing. She frowned and turned to go back into the ballroom.

Canada walked back to Ukraine, who was on the ground because China was hitting him. Canada got very pissed, and marched up to Vietnam, who was standing next to China.

Canada realed her arm back and punched Vietnam in the face. China looked up to see Canada, "The fuc-?!"

Canada kicked him in the balls, "THATS FOR MY DATE!" She slapped him, " THATS FOR ME! " then ahe brought him close to her face, "And this is for m my sister..." She punched him in the face too.

China got a mirror out, an d stared at his now broken nose, "FUCKING SHIT CANADA! I GOTTA SHOOT A NOSE SPRAY AD TOMORROW!!!!!!!"

"How sad," Canada walked to Ukraine, "Lets get out of here..."

Ukraine looked at China, "Yes... I agree..."

They walked out of the dance room. Everyone parted for them to pass through. Germany and Poland followed them, cause why not?

_____

I assume theres gunna be one chapter left, so be prepared.

Chapter 16 done and done!!!!!

Chapter 17 - Resolution

I think this is the last chapter

Im kinda sad now, but i almost feel as though i should make a different book, but i dunno

_____

Ame is sitting on the porch with a sketch pad, drawing the natives, whom are playing a game called spud. Canada comes out of the house with two cans of soda and stands next to Ame, "You want?"

Ame looks at the can of soda, and shakes her head, "I'm good."

Canada sat down, "You okay?"

America nodded, "Yea..."

Canada and Ame sat there awkwardly, then Canada looked at Ame, "Are you sure you dont to go hiking with us?"

Ame looked down at her drawing, "Nah... I'm good." Ame turned to Canada and gave her a small smile. Canada gave her a concerned look.

Ukraine came running up to them, smiling til he saw Ame. He turned to Canada, "Um... You ready?"

Canada looked up at Ukraine, "Yea..."

Canada got up and walked to Ukraine, and took his hand. She looked back at America, then turns around, and left with Ukraine to

go hiking.

When Ame couldnt hear them, Ukraine asked Canada, "Is she okay?"

Canada looks down, "I hope so..."

Few moments later, UK came out of the house and sat on the porch next to Ame, "Wheres she going?"

Ame says, sarcastically, "Shes going to meet some bikers, full of sperm..."

UK isnt amused, "So how was the dance? Was it... VSCO?"

Ame looked at her dad, stifling a laugh, he tries to be as he calls it... "Hip". Ame sighed, "Parts of the prom were pretty great..." She smiled to herself.

UK looked at her, "Like what?"

Ame laughed, "Canada beat the hell outta China..."

UK choked on his tea, "She did what?!"

Ame looked at UK, "What? Are you disappointed that I rubbed off on her?"

UK shook his head, "No... I'm impressed and frankly... Relieved.." Ame looks at her father, surprised of his approval.

UK continued, "You know... Fathers hate to admit it when their daughters can lead their own lives... You know independently..." He pauses to see Ame's face which was like, "I know independence..."

UK sighs, "Its like..." He stopped again to think of a way to make the American understand, " Baseball... You're the captain, or coach... The more independent you become, the more of a spectator I become.. Like, Canada lets me play a few innings still... You've kept me on the bench for years... When you go to Art School... I wont even get to watch the game... "

Ame stared at her father, "D-did you just say... When I go?"

UK sighed, "Don't tell me you changed your mind! I already sent them a fat check!"

Ame hugged her dad,and her dad hugged back.

Mr. Brasília goes to the front of the cass with an open book, "Okay... I assume every one has found time to finish their poem..." He smiles, " With the exception of China... "

Everyone look at China, who is wearing Ame's sunglasses, which he bought for like 100 American dollars. Ame looks at her poem, anxiety killing her, she wasn't wearing her contacts. Brazil smirks at China, "Take them off bucko..."

China grumbles and takes them off revealing a broken nose and black eyes. Brazil turned back to the class, "Okay so who wants to go first?"

Ame raises her hand, she wants to go first so she cqn get it over with. Brazil rolls his eyes and points to Ame, "Ok go.." He was expecting the worst.

Ame goes to the front of the class, and turns to them. She makes eye contact with Russia. She looks at her paper...

" 10 things I hate about you "

(Roooollll credits)

" By America "

" I hate the way you talk to me, "

" I hate the way you cut your hair, "

"I hate the way you drive my car..."

" I hate the way you stare... "

"I hate your big dumb Adidas Tracksuit"

"I hate the way you read my mind,"

" It makes me sick, "

"It even makes me rhyme..."

Ame paused and looked at the class, who were staring at her in shock, along with Brazil. Russia looked down sadly.

Ame continued, her breath shaky,

"I hate it.."

" I hate it when you're always right... "

"I hate it when you lie..."

"I hate it when you make me laugh..."

" Even worse you make me cry... "

Ame starts crying, but finishes,

"I hate it when you're not around,"

"That you didnt call..."

"Mostly, I hate the way I dont hate you..."

"Not even close..."

"Not a little bit..."

"Not at all.."

Ame finishes, and stares at Russia for at least five minutes before walking out of the classroom, wiping away her eye sweat.

_____

School's over and Ame makes her way to her car. In the front seat, shes greeted by a blue snare drum, a bass drum, and ride cymbal. She touched it in wonder. Engraved in the side of it was her name.

From behind her, Russia was standing there, "Nice huh?"

Ame was in shock, " Are these Ludwig's for me? "

Russia smiled awkwardly, "Yea... I thought you could use it... You know... When you start your band... "

Ame turned to him, "Really?"

Russia continued, " Yea besides... Some asshole paid me to take this amazing girl out... But I screwed up... "

Ame smiled, "Oh really?"

Russia looked down at his feet, "Yea... I fell for her... " He looked up to see Ame smiling at him.

Ame and Russia stared at each other awhile, before Ame asked, "Really?"

Russia nodded, "You know... its not everyday you find someone who will flash the principal to get you out of detention... "

Ame hid her face, "Oh god... "

Ame laughs, and Russia takes it as a sign to kiss her, and he does so. Ame pushes away, "You know... You cant just buy me a drum set every time you mess up! "

Russia thought for a second, "I know... But you know there's also guitars, basses, and maybe one day, a tamberine!"

Ame laughed, "Do you plan on messing up that much?"

Russia smiled, "Well I hope not!"

America and Russia go back to kissing.

In the background there is a shortish girl, she has tanish skin, blue

glasses, a band shirt, blue flannel, brown almost black hair with blue stripes in it, ripped jeans, and a beanie. She wasnt wearing shoes, because SCREW SHOES! She was sitting on a curb across the street.

She looked about the age of 15. She had a black sketchbook. In it, there was drawings of strange things, like countries personified as humans. She looked up to see Ame and Russia kissing. She closed her book, and they disappeared. She looked at her book. She got up and walked away.

Before leaving she smiles and says, "I hope you enjoyed the story!"

The End!

Edit: August 19th, 2021 wtf this was a stupid book

Part 18

So a couple things:

February 28, 2023

1. I came back because I wanted to check up on whats going on here and I found out that this story was still going strong

2. I'm trans so that last chapter about me being a girl, yea fuck that

3. I might rewrite it to be gay

4. I kinda wanna redraw some of the characters, and dresses and stuff

So yea.... I **might** be more active on Wattpad again, who knows... All I know is that I wanna practice writing again, and definitely want to practice it before I make the 2 web comics I'm working on...

Dont get yall's hopes up... just know that I may need to practice writing in the future

Ya Boi's out